Vol. III. Numb. 131.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Monday January 22d. to Wedneſday January 24th. 1711.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *THO' I agree with your Opinion concerning the Unlawfulneſs of Eating Blood, and Things Strangled, I yet cannot tell how to Reconcile the following Text with that Prohibition.*

Mat. 15. 11. Not that which goeth into the Mouth Defileth a Man, but that which cometh out of the Mouth this Defileth the Man.

1 *Cor.* 10. 25. Whatſoever is Sold in the Shambles, that Eat asking no Queſtions for Conſcience Sake.

Pray favour me with an Anſwer, whether this does not contradict Acts 15. 28, 29.

Your Humble Servant, B. E. B.

A. All Expoſitors agree, that in the firſt of theſe Texts our Saviour prepares the way for removing the Diſtinction between pure and impure Creatures, which is one Part of the *Jewiſh* Ceremonial Law. But the Law againſt Eating Blood was antecedent to the *Jewiſh* Law, and therefore may remain ſtill in Force notwithſtanding theſe Words; and that it does ſtill remain in Force, the Reiterating of it by the Apoſtles is a ſufficient Declaration. The Apoſtles in their general Council ratified, and partly explained what our Saviour had here expreſſed in general Terms. For they agree to the Aboliſhing of the Ceremonial Law of the *Jews* entirely, and with him remove the Diſtinction between pure and impure Meats, in the Obſervance of which the *Jews* were very ſtrict: But yet leaſt upon this Score ſome Things might be neglected or diſregarded under the Notion of Ceremonial Obſervances, which were really neceſſary Duties; that is, leaſt the *Chriſtians* might imagine that by this Repeal of the Ceremonial Law they were now no longer reſtrained from Fornication, or from Eating of Blood, or Things Strangled, or offer'd to Idols, the Apoſtles found it requiſite to prevent the conſequences of this Popular Errour, and to ſhew that theſe particulars were falſly eſteemed Ceremonial, but that they were really neceſſary, or original Precepts of the Law of God or Nature. The 15th of *Acts* does not therefore contradict but explain the 11th of *Mat.* And as for the other Text here quoted, we are to obſerve that St. *Paul* both in this and the 8th *Chap.* treats of one of the particulars of this great Apoſtolical Canon, *Viz.* Eating Things offered to Idols; wherein tho' he does not ſo expreſly condemn the Practice as the Apoſtles had done, yet he proceeds ſo far as to acquaint them, that there was no Good nor Virtue in it, notwithſtanding that the *Corinthians* already knew that Idols were nothing; which by a kind of *Meioſis* amounts to a Prohibition, as much as that of the Apoſtles. But granting the thing in it ſelf Lawful, he ſhews notwithſtanding there might be Danger in it, from the Scandal it might give: For it is not enough to juſtify any Action, that the Thing done is in it ſelf Lawful, unleſs we ſeek in it the Glory of God and the Good of others. Notwithſtanding, he adds, we need not create to our ſelves unneceſſary Scruples and Difficulties. Provided we do not know or are not informed that the Meat ſet before us has been offer'd to Idols, we may ſafely Eat of it without being curiouſly Inquiſitive about it: We may Buy and Eat what is ſold in the Shambles, without asking Queſtions for Conſcience Sake.

To the ſelf ſtiled Gentlemen of the *Britiſh Apollo.*

Unlearned Gentlemen,

Q. *I hearing of the Fame of your Paper in the Country where I was, came up (for that and other Reaſons) and going to my Brother's that took it in conſtantly, I there Read it: but alas, ſuch a Paper is it that I could not forbear Laughing before the whole*

pany, it is filled up with such Nonsensical Threats as never Man heard. And truly Apollo, *I must return you Thanks for the kindness you have done me; for all the Week before I was so Melancholy that People hated my Company, but ever since the Reading your Paper (which indeed would make the best Man in the World Laugh) I have been so Merry, that now all People delight in my Company. But from the necessary digression, I come now to the purpose I intended, that is to make some Remarks upon your Ingenious Papers (as your selves call it.) Therefore pray turn to your* British Apollo, N°. 21. *of the* III. Vol. *there is a Question sent you, what Virtue is there in Snails, that being given to a weak Child does make him well? You Answer he must consider all Matter either as Lyptyntic, Segnatic or Balsamic, and from these you run on precipitously not minding whether the Foundation is laid right, saying Lyptintic is Attenuant, Segnatic is Styptic, and the Balsamic Agglutinent, which I leave unto our common Reason if this is true; but then thus you conclude (you see our Answer is very full and Plain)* Gentlemen, *I confess you say right, they are full and plain, but let me tell you by the way, What are they full of? Full of Nonsense and Ridiculous Stuff. Nay, I say it is plain, but plain what? Plain false Grammar. But perhaps you may take me in another way that it is plain and full? But Thanks be to your Printer for that, for making it full of Letters and plain to be Read, but to end the matter, I conclude all with remarks on the Title of your Papers.*

This your Learned and Curious and Ingenious Paper, *is thus stiled,*

The British Apollo,

And thus ye Proud ones, you audaciously pretend that as Apollo *was an* Oracle *to the* Græcians, *you will be the same to the* English.

Or Curious Amusements for the Ingenious,

O Luciferian *Pride and Devilish Self-conceitedness, to think there is any thing worth thinking on in your Papers. Nay, you are not only content to call it an Amusement, but truly the Word* Curious *must be added to it. But let us hear who your Paper is made by, it is Perform'd, they say,*

By a Society of Gentlemen, and other Ingenious Persons.

I believe these are Idle Gentlemen, *that can find nothing else to do or else they would never meddle with the Matter. But I most firmly believe (and so have been told) that these* Gentlemen and Ingenious Persons *are they, that* a Yeoman of Kent, upon a rack rent can buy out Forty, *with several other matters, which Brotherly Love binds one to conceal,*

But having harangu'd and descanted upon the foregoing Premisses enough at a time, I come now to take my leave of you hoping you will Answer this my Epistle, or else expect it in an Instant to be told to every Coffee house *in* London, *if not at* Canterbury.

Welch Gentlemen,

You may depend upon this thing all your Lives, that I am your Loving Fault finder,

Heneage Dainty Chops.

A. Were it not a constant Observation, that the most Egregious Blockheads were always the most Vain, we shou'd be surpriz'd to find one Ambitious of offering such wretched Stuff as yours to the Publick. To begin which, *Self-call'd Gentlemen,* was a fine Conceit, stoln out of a late Advertisement. After follows as curious an Introduction, shewing what a miserable dull Fellow you was and hated of all Company till the reading our Papers gave a fortunate turn to your Humour, and brightned you up to a *Merry Andrew*, which set all the Company a laughing. The Flights which had yet wonderful Efficacy, we suppose were couch'd in that nice Division run on the Words *Full and Plain*, the very Spirit of which, can advance you to no higher a Character, than that of a Plain Unthinking Ass. But what Insufferable Dulness does it Expose in a Man to set up for a Critick upon the *Apollo*, and let all his Gigantic Threats poorly sink to the Cavilling with one Answer only among above six Thousand, and to Condemn them all, because his Pigmy Judgment cannot Apprehend the Sense of *one*, which therefore a Gentleman of our Society (whose Province it is) will soon condescend to Level to such mean Capacities. Like a Man of Excellent Conduct in Criticism, you begin with the III. Vol. and conclude with Reflections on the Title Page. You object it is as great a Vanity for the *British Apollo* to pretend to speak as great Truths as the *Original Apollo* did to the *Grecians*; does not the *British Apollo* fit for the sacred Truths of the *Holy Scriptures*. An Ingenious Athiest wou'd be asham'd of such an Inuendo, which prefers the Lying Oracle of *Delphos* to that in Sacred History. But *Amusement* sticks in your Stomach, tho' we believe by your Hobling, incoherent Lines, that it would puzzle you to tell us what is meant by *Thinking*. As for your Objection against *Curious*, we shall not be concern'd at it, till we hear from one a little more Curious in his Stile than your self. You say none but Idle Gentlemen wou'd meddle with such Matters, that is, Divinity, Philosophy and Universal Science, are fit Studies only for Idle Gentlemen; but then comes the close Bite, we must not be allow'd to be Gentlemen, because a Yeoman of *Kent* can buy out Forty such; tho' were it so, yet it is a *Lye* from you, because you do not know it to be so; but herein you distinguish your self, and shew what Notion you have of Gentry; that it consists only in an Estate, and that a Chandler who has more Money, is more a Gentleman than others by Birth and Education. So e'en march about to your Coffee-houses, and if you can raise as much Mirth amongst them, as amongst your Country Friends, tho' we must tell you 'tis the Artificial Buffoon promotes that Passion, more than the Natural one.

POEMS.

Q. APOLLO, *no less*
Than in Love, *I confess*
I am, and what is not uncommon;
This Passion of mine
(Which I fancy Divine)
To fixt on that Toy call'd a Woman,

A good Shape and Face,
Adorn'd with each Grace,
She has, or at least as I fancy,

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

And

And (if 'twill help out,
For Solving my doubt)
She's known by the Name of Fair Nancy.

Yet tho' from her Eyes,
A Crowd of Charms flies,
And she seems obliging by Nature;
When e'er I addreſs her,
With Thoughts to confeſs her,
To me she's the cruelleſt Creature.

For ſtill whatſoe'er,
I Vow or I Swear,
For a parcel of Lies she proclaims 'em.
And when I proteſt,
She Reigns in my Breaſt,
With Oaths she all Perjuries names 'em.

Yet if I don't move,
For returns for my Love,
She thinks me Inſipid and Dull;
Nor will she believe,
If proofs I don't give,
I have any Brains in my Skull.

If any but Name me,
She ſeeks to defame me,
Yet not for Lewd Vices I own,
But for a falſe Creature,
As e'er was in Nature,
Who's by her is perfectly known.

Yet if any other
Their Malice diſcover,
To brand me with any Diſgraces,
She Swears they're all Lies,
With Fire in her Eyes,
And is ready to fly in their Faces.

Now ſay thou Bright God,
If this be not odd,
To urge me to Talk of my Paſſion.
And yet when I try,
To make her comply,
To Anſwer in ſuch ſcurvy Faſhion.

Is't not too as ſtrange,
Tho' I ne'er ſeek to change,
Wherever she comes to abuſe me;
And tho' I'm as True,
As your Godſhip e'er knew,
For Perjuries thus to accuſe me.

Her Whimſical Way,
I ne'er can diſplay
Sufficient; or'ave heard of in Fiction
A Nymph ſo perverſe,
To all I reherſe
Or ſo full of groſs Contradiction;

Now Great God of Day,
I implore you will ſay,
If you think there can be any Scope:
To truſt she'll believe,
The Proofs which I give,
Or my Paſſion, or Grounds for my Hope.

If Silvia *more kind,*
I ever may find,
Give me leaſt aſſurance, and I
Tall Trophies will raiſe,
To your Glory and Praiſe,
And your Shrine moſt devoutly will ply.

A. It plainly appears
Love's blind, by your Fears;
And Doubts that she ever will yeild,
When th' Effects might perſuade,
A Conqueſt you've made,
Triumphantly keeping the Field.

She will not confeſs,
Your Pow'r of Addreſs,
Or ſeem to your Paſſion a Friend;
That she may hear more,
Of your *Love* than before,
For Confeſſion brings all to an end.

Abroad she abuſes,
And 'ſ Falſhood accuſes,
As hoping thereby she may raiſe;
Your Friends in Defence,
Of your Truth and your Senſe,
Your Virtues more loudly to Praiſe.

We wou'd not adviſe,
Bare Hopes to ſurmiſe,
But rather perſuade you have gain'd
A Conqueſt ſecure,
To laſt and endure,
And that you have fondly complain'd.

Purſue your Deſign,
And *Silvia* is thine,
But if you ſo Timorous prove;
As not to proceed,
To accompliſh the Deed,
She'll Scorn both your *Perſon* and *Love*.

SIR,

THE Letters from the Hague, January 30th. Adviſe that the ſudden arrival of the Earl Peterborough in that Place, on Wedneſday laſt in the Evening, did very agreably ſurprize them, as being an Effect of the generous Zeal of the Queen of Great Britain, for the Good of the Common-

Common-Cauſe, and particularly, for the Relief of King Charles III; That the Baron de Lens arrived alſo the ſame Evening, with Letters from that Prince, and Count Staremberg, containingg a Liſt of the Troops ſtill remaining in Catalonia; That by this it appears, that there are ſtill 14000 Men: But they do nevertheleſs demand above 20000 more; That beſides the Troops which the Queen of Great Britain is about to ſend thither, and the 2000 Horſe, and 4 Batrallions of the Emperor's Foot, the 4 Walloon Battallions will, in all Probability be ſent thither, with 1000 Walloon Horſe. Tho' this Affair cannot be ſaid to be finally determin'd, becauſe it wants the Emperor's and the Queen of Great Britain's Approbation; yet it has been reſolved upon, and concluded between the Miniſters of thoſe Two Princes, and thoſe of that State.

London, January the 24th.

Her Majeſty has ſigned Commiſſions for the Earl of Orrery to have Lieut. Gen. Meredith's Regiment, and Maj. Gen. Sybourg is to have that which was my Ld. Orrery's; Col. Clayton is to have Col. Honywood's Regiment, and Col. Kane is to have Maj. Gen. Macartney's.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

The Firſt Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo* in 8vo. containing above 2000 Anſwers to curious Queſtions in moſt Arts and Sciences, Serious, Comical and Humorous, approv'd of by many of the moſt Ingenious and Learned of both the Univerſities, and of the Royal-Society. *N. B.* Not one Volume of the firſt Edition, bound, was ſold under 15 *s.* 6 *d.* and great Numbers were called for after all were diſpoſed off. There being but a few left over what was ſubſcribed for. Now to be ſold at 6*s. per* Book, letter'd on the back, by *J. Mayo*, Printer, over againſt *Water-Lane, Fleet-ſtreet*. *S. Clark*, in *Birchin-lane*. *J. Woodward*, in *Scalding-Alley*, both near the *Royal-Exchange*, Bookſellers, and alſo by moſt Bookſellers in *London*.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court, Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 s. for a Policy, Stamps and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, or the Marriage of any other Perſon, may ſecure to themſelves 200. *Note*, tho' this Office began but the 2d of *January*, there are above 1800 Subſcribers, out of which no more than 26 Married this Year, who have received from 12 *l.* to 140 *l.* at the ſmall Charge of 4 *s.* to 12 *s.* the 26 Claimants having paid no more than 14 *l.* for 2500 *l.* which will appear by their Receipts, which may be ſeen at the Office, and the Perſons are all ready and willing to teſtify the Truth hereof: Wherefore 'tis hoped the Profits which are daily increaſing, will induce all Perſons who conſult their own Intereſt to incourage this which has given ſuch convincing Proofs by regular Payments of its Fairneſs and Advantage. At the ſame Place is a Second Inſurance, where any Perſons paying 5 *s.* for a Policy and Entrance, and 5 *i.* towards each Marriage, may Secure to themſelves 500 *l.* Propoſals may be had *Gratis*

There is now Publiſhed

A Perſpective View of *Portſmouth*, and *Goſport*, from St. *Helens*, ſhewing the Fortifications, Caſtles, Docks, and remarkable Edifices belonging to the Garriſon, with an Off-ſcape of the Sea, and all the Creeks and Points leading into the Harbour; alſo a ſmall View of the *Iſle of Wight*, from the ſame Station, the Sea being beautified with ſhipping perſpectively expreſt, being of great uſe to Mariners, as well as ornamental for Houſes. Finely Engraved, and Printed on a large Sheet of Imperial Paper, 21 Inches long, and 30 broad. Sold by *Tho. Taylor*, at the *Golden-Lion*, near the *Horn-Tavern*, in *Fleet-ſtreet*, *London*, where may be had all Sorts of fine *French* and *Dutch* Prints and Maps, and *Indian* Pictures of all Sizes, Framed or Unframed, at reaſonable Rates.

At a Certain Charge.

SUbſcriptions are now taken in at their Office of Inſurance on Marriage and Births, in the Little Piazza Covent Garden, by way of Weekly Payment and Devidend. Two Books on Marriage, One of paying 10 *s. per* Week, may receive the Devidend of 1000 *l.* One for paying 3 *s. per* Week, may receive the Devidend of 300 *l.* All thoſe that ſhall enter between this and the 20th of this Inſtant, ſhall be at liberty to make their Claims in 2 Months.

Note, At the ſame Place is 4 Books on Servants, where any Subſcriber may be entituled to 1000, 500, 250, or 100 *l.* by way of a Weekly Payment and Devidend alſo.

At a Certain Charge.

AT the 3 Crowns next to Durham-Yard in the Strand, was three Books opened on Saturday the 13th Inſtant, on Marriages, and 3 upon Births, by a Weekly Payment an Dividend, and to encourage the ſpeedy filling this Office, the firſt 200 are at liberty to make a Claim 6 Weeks from the Date of their Policy, and at the ſame place was open'd the 22d Inſtant, three Books upon Servants, by a Weekly Payment and Devidend.

FROM the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in King's Head Court, in Petticoat Lane, near Biſhopſgate Street.

Notice is hereby given, that ſince the Death of Mr. Tho. Edwards late Director of this Office, the ſame is continued by his Widow and Adminiſtratrix, where daily Attendance is given, and Policies delivered out as uſual.

N. *B.* This Office hath met with ſuch ſucceſs, that above Fourteen hundred Perſons have already ſubſcribed, and it is not doubted but it will be compleat within 5 or 6 Weeks, that Claims will begin to be paid by the 16th Inſtant, the ſaid Mr. Edwards having, before his death, cauſed 12 Truſtees to be choſen at Sadler's-Hall, to whom Security is given, according to the Articles of Settlement, and the ſaid Truſtees are reſolved to ſupport and encourage the ſaid Widow and Adminiſtratrix in this lawful Undertaking.

The Office on Births is in like manner continued, where daily Attendance is given and Policies delivered out as uſual.

THE Front ſide of a good Houſe, Situate in a Clear Airy Court, in Fleet-ſtreet, not far from Temple-Bar, is to be Lett, with great Conveniencies, commodious for five or ſix in Family. Enquire at Steward's Coffee-Houſe, in Three-King-Court, Fleet ſtreet.

READY Money for any Parcel or Library of Books in all Languages and faculties whatever; likewiſe Books Exchang'd and lent to Read, by *Tho. Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* next the Gate-way leading into the *Blue-Coat-Hoſpital* by the Pump in *Little-Britain*.

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